THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 30.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD

PER MONTH

(Including Postage):

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as sec-

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1267 BROADWAR, between 31st and 32d etc., New York.
BROOKLYN - 359 FULTON St. EARLEM News Department, 150 East 125 m St., Advertisements at 237 East 115 m St.

BOUTH STH ST. WASHINGTON-610 14TH St.

THE DUTY OF BANK DIRECTORS. Many a bank has had its reputation and its standing among people who sought to do nees with it made good by the names which it presented as those of its directors. It has been a popular assumption these directors have respon duties in connection with the bank's affairs, and that they really constituted a Board with motives and a purpose. Under the strain of such circumstances as develsome time ago in regard to North River Bank and the ington Bank, and such as are now developing in the case of the Ninth nal Bank, this assumption is losing much of its force. In its place the opery is

It has not been generally understood that these gentlemen were elected to express either on stated occasions, or by their concomplacence towards the bank affairs, heir supreme confidence in the man at the in a story of the Ninth National Bank's

When President GARDEN, who was Vice sident of the bank at that time, was asked ether the directors knew of President Hill's stupg so desply into the bank's debt, he re plied that he supposed they did, but that they had great confidence in Mr. Hill.

While this touching display of confidence was being carried on the official who enjoyed it was quietly proceeding with the s which eventually cost the institu tion \$400,000, and which might, with little longer run, have undermined the bank's solvency. These schemes could have been brought to a close at any time had the directors attended to their duty instead of cherishing their blind and indolent

The law has dealt harshly with many case of false pretenses not more plainly marked than this one of a Board of Direc tors, which not only failed to direct, but even falled to know the affairs of the inition it was apparently chosen to guard.

"OLD HUTCH'S " CAREER CLOSED.

It is a strange close which has come to the career of BENJAMIN P. HUTCHINSON, familiarly known as "Old Hurce." For years he was the leader of grain speculators in the Chicago Board of Trade, and it was in his power to send quotations soaring or tumbling, just as seemed best for his own immediate interests. His fame was wide spread and his "corners" in wheat have en discussed wherever wheat is known. He was the king operator of his kind.

A few months ago there were rumors that BLAIR "hard luck for us." "Old HUTCH" had weakened, that his mental grasp was not what it had been, that his one were less successful, and that h had parted with much of the fortune made in better days. And now come news that he has practically d, that he has been sold on on 'Change because his margins on ven tres were not forthcoming, and that he as disappeared from Chicago between two lays. Of his once splendid fortune a portion is secured to his family by an arrange ment made some months ago. The res has been dissipated like the powers of the man whose former shrewdness led to its accumulation.

THE POUTOR AND THE CORK.

No small boy ever watched a cork bob bing lightly on the water with more intens desire for its going down than Dr. BOTH WELL's family and friends as well as the public at large are watching for a cork to some up out of his lung. It is not a com mon thing for such an article to get sucked down one's throat, and surgical skill has been severely taxed to recover this mis placed cork.

The latest attempt to extricate it has suc seeded in finding its exact whereabouts, though it remains where it was. Humorou as the situation may be on the surface, i is anything but laughable, and the sincerest sympathy is felt for the sufferer. His ngth and perfect health are in his favor,

but these different operations weaken him If some genius would only discover a way for removing that cork without crowding the doctor's interior arrangements too much great distinction would await him Such accidents show what unthought of dangers lurk in the simplest things. May Dr. BOTHWELL soon part with this danger ous cork.

UNDERVALUED GOWNS.

The fashionable women of New York will feel a deep interest in the fact that Collector Ennancy now has under his direct con trol some \$30,000 worth of lovely Parisian gowns. These goods were shipped to this misy by a Frenchman who by his valuation to the Customs officers and his bills to the buyers realized on these confections anys from 800 to 800 per cent.

This was very nice of the Frenchman, but did not barmonize with correct views of the riff. The Inspectors will have a difficult lask in "sixing up" these gorgeous dress they are undoubtedly luxuries, and should not be regarded too leniently. Women will spend hundre'ss of dellars for a dress where man spends only tens of dollars for a

suit. As the man has to pay the bills in both cases, he, too, is interested in the taxes on them.

The Manipur murders receive a new colo from the statement of Mrs. GRIMWOOD, the wife of one of the victims. Bad as it was, it seems from this account that the British are largely to blame for the massacre. It was a case of checkmate. Chief Commissioner Quinton had plotted to enanare the SENAPUTTT by They Come to Buy and Find the treachery, and he, becoming aware of this plot, turned the tables by capturing QUINTON. The bloody vengeance of the Manipuri was bad enough, but British stupidity is partly to blame it would appear. Embryo Botanists Baffied in Their it is not the first blunder England has

Vol. 81...... No. 10,845 made in India. It seems almost a pity that a man with broken spirit who has tried to shuffle off his mortal coll should find it still clinging to fany's clock, the New York Flower Market him, with the prospect of being tried, should closes. The dealers board avenue, Broadhe live, for his attempt to get away, way and cross-town cars, laden with ham-Broker LANDAUER is in an unhappy plight, pers of sweet-smelling, bright-hued flowers. with question of his recovery despite and the growers climb up on their wagons. the PRILADELPHIA. PA. - LEDGER BUILDING, 118 He repeatedly expresses the hope that he them gay, and others disconsolate because may die, and one cannot but feel sympathy of their unsold wares. for the unfortunate man. Sometimes it is be desired.

> It is hard when a man is dead to excite the doubt whether he did not kill himself unless the evidence is strongly that way. Usually the parties interested in such daily disappointed at the Flower Market. rumors are the insurance compa- Thousands of men, women and children nies, which wish to escape paying have learned to their discomfort that they policies. The old adage: "Nothing but have come too late. good about the dead" might be profitably considered at this time. CAPT. MACKENZIE ficient grounds.

Sixteen thousand dollars more are needed for the Washington Arch Fund. This seems inconsiderable compared to the prompted: What are directors for? or, \$100,000 already subscribed. Many who What is the directors' idea of their responthis is good example. But what about those who have given nothing? Here is their opportunity.

President BALMACEDA escaped the bomb of a would-be assassin last night, though it the blossoms and make good bargains head of the institution. Yet we read this exploded in one of his parlors, near where he sat with his family. Assassination is an ugly means to any end. The Chilian insurgents should be content with real war, if they must have any.

> Things have come to a pretty pass when Uncle Sam's postmasters rob the mails, as a Virginian post-office man has done. If this can happen in the green wood, what may not be looked for in the dry? It is time to discharge this guardian (?) of the mails.

Part of WARNER MILLER'S excursion party, which was wrecked off Roncador Reef, got home yesterday. Askle from being bothered by hermit crabs, which came out in force at night, they all seem to have had rather a pleasant time of it.

some magnanimity in Baltimore, and a nice | Childlike, they did their thinking out loud. appreciation for the gentler sex, as this They thought it "real mean" and "too

Philadelphia wants a flower market. It and what the class would think. is to be hoped that its Park Board will have intelligence enough to permit it remaining open all day or at least until noon.

Senator Jacons's bill to make the East River Bridge footway free has passed the Assembly. Now, sign it, Gov. Hill, and throw the toll-gates down.

The Philadelphia Times calls the refusal of the Chinese Government to accept Mr.

In the East River Hotel murder case it might be well just about this time to look out for surprises.

There should be a law making bank directors responsible for losses caused by

If President Harmson is not renominated it won't be for the lack of machine politics.

SPOTLETS.

A gardener makes his bed, but he doesn't have to

Another English peer has received the garter.

The country will have to take its National Spring

But it loves to coo with a coup de guerre just the

So fine his thread of argument,
So terraous and thin its strand,
For hours he'd think to neid it still
When it had fallen from his hand!—Fuck,

What Inspector Brrues has got to do is to make The question is: Was Miss Couring corn

The coppers which are pitched by the newsboy

are the ones which stick the least. If Slavin wants to outdo John L. be must take to

the stage and play against him. John will not alug. There was nothing bucolic about "Don Juan"

xcept that he was a rake. WORLDLINGS.

President James 5. Clarkson, of the National Reaved in lows since he was a boy of twelve, and he began his career in ille as a compositor on the Joya

Judge Crisp, the Georgian candidate for the speakership of the National House of Representatives, is a man of relined and engaging manners, who is always well dressed. His besd is hald. He has a clear complexion, plareing eyes and a straight mos-The wedding of Chow Ho, a Chinaman, to Woo Qu hung, a pretty Oriental maiden, aroused consid rest in Denver last week. The bride is the

Dr. H. J. Gailing, the inventor of the famous un that bears his name, says that he also invented he first wheat drill in this country. That was in 1943, and the invention led the way for the succ ing wonderful advance in agricultural impleme One of the venerable inmates of the Corporat weman who was once the sweetheart of John C. Callaum. Blate Miss Hartley Graham, and though new eightly-one she retains much of the grace and elegance that enhanced her charms so a belle sixty

Nell Nelson Tells of Disappointed Children at the Flower Market,

Dealers Gone.

Pursuit of Knowledge.

Every morning, on the stroke 8 by Tif bullets he sent into his body, pick up the reins and drive off, some of

Every sweet odor goes dancing off with a with all aweetness gone is not a blessing to brushed away by the gardeners' assistants, and ten minutes later Union Square is again the undisputed paradise of saucy sparrows and gentlemen of letsure.

> Notwithstanding this is the programme rigidly adhered to, there are many people have learned to their discomfort that they

Saturday morning there must have been 600 little boys and girls in Union Square a seems to be charged with suicide on insuf- few minutespast the hour, "hunting for the flower wagon." They were school children with marble bags, cigar boxes and baking powder boxes filled with coppers and nickels. They represented botany classes in public and parochial schools, and they had commissions that tested their pride as well as their judgment and taste.

They came in groups of two, three and five, the boys to "take good care of the girls, to show them the way and carry the flowers without squeezing them," and the grave, sweet little women came to select Many of them carried slips of paper with long Latin names written very plainly in violet ink, that the gardeners and nursery men might be able to read what the brigh little scholars could not attempt to pro-

They wanted male and female flowers flowers of one, three and five petals; flowers with either or both calyx and corolla, and

flowers that creep, climb and hang. One pretty girl in a red and white plaid cotton apron, with cheeks and lips redde than either, wanted a hundred-leaf rose The girl with her, a lithe little creature who had orders to buy clusters, could only think of hydrangeas, and they were far beyond the limits of her purse.

Most of these children had come to the square without any breakfast, and nearly Johns Hopkins University has received all had walked from their homes. Barely a the comfortable sum of \$100,000 for its dozen were in time to see the market, and Women's Medical School fund. There is their disappointment was indeed great bad," when they had gotten up so early. They "wondered what teacher would say,

> Some of the boys proposed that they buy in the shops on the way home, but the girls rould not hear of it. "It wouldn't be right," they thought "to use the school money that way because they are so dear." The workmen about the square had no flower men came to town as early as 2 A. M.

comfort to offer. They "knew that the and that they had to scamper at 8 sharp. They invited the dejected little botanists to take a look at the pink and white hyacinths round the fountains, and peep at the tulips and daisies across the turf."

delight to them that it would have been under other circumstances. They had been ent to market for the express purpose o getting material for a recitation, and through no fault of their own had missed the opportunity.

"Teacher would be displeased, the schol ars would make ugly suggestions about sleepy-heads, and their own brothers and sisters would say they had stopped on the vay to look is shop windows."

Poor children! They had gone to bed with their innocen little heads full of pollen, pistillates, co rollas and mental sketches of the monopet lous alternates, roots and bulbs; they had dreamed of flowers, dancing ; of the mis chievous tendril that grew about the leg o nightingale and imprisoned him while he lept; of the silvery daisy with a golder heart and sweet, warm lips that made love to the captive lark : of the regal tiger lily, the haughty black-eyed Susans of the pert yellow tops and puffed-up, vainglori ous popples and their combined attacks of Queen Rose: they had rolled up the window curtain with their own hands the night be ore, that the April sun might shine in upor them and throw sunbeams under their eye lids and burn their cheeks until they were wide awake.

And then to walk all that distance only to find the market closed, the flowers pone and not a thing in the square but drowsy tramps and chattering swallows and tom. tits. Truly, it was too bad!

These little people do not want the costly hybrids; they have no desire to interfer with the interests of the local florists who ablican Leagua, is just forty all years old. He has deal in magna chartas, orchide, Beauties, gardenias, double tulips and Parma violets They have not been educated up to an ap preciation of these stately blossoms that go with purple and fine linen, sterling plate, French china and Russian crystal. They want field flowers, grasses, may-apples harebells, buttercups, cowslips, rose and scarlot geranium, fever-fews, daffodils and daisics, arbutus, jasmine, mignonette, marigold, sweet pea, and some of the other dear, Summer.

Bummer.

Doily (under her breath)—Teank fortune!

That lets me first with the married married caughter of a Professor in one of the native colleges of Fehin, and sont her husband 21,900—a price which at the Chusser string is rather high even for a worst, old-fashion flowers that they have woman of Miss Chung's accomplishments. about.

> Flowers are the children of the earth, and children are the flowers of humanity; and it is just and right that they should know and love each other.

Gool old Dr. Colt, who went to live in a New York tenement in order to reach the When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. hearts of the wretched tenants, made his When she had Children, she gave them Casteria first conquest with a dozen potted plants. A fuschia in one window, lavender in an-

other, beliotrope in a third and blooming gerantum, marigold, balsam and lobelia were the means of converting some of the most cheerless rooms into tidy, boly little

THE WORLD: THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 30, 1891.

Flowers are friendly, inspiring and refining, and the people need them. A love of flowers is a love of the beautiful, and a love of the beautiful is a love of the good. No one can cherish a bit of green and be utterly deprayed at beart. The very fragrance of a flower is a benediction that can fill the human heart with tender memories

distilled. No utterance of Henry Ward Beecher will outlast his tribute to the "jewels of

"Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul

as it fills the room in which its sweetness i

Flowers have a language; flowers are the similes of God's goodness. Flowers are the pleasures of the world; flowers are the terrestrial stars that bring down heaven to earth and carry up our thoughts from earth to heaven; flowers are the poetry of the Creator written in beauty grace and fragrance. Flowers are esteemed by us, not so much on account of their extrinsic beauty as because they are emblem such heroism to be content to live. Life flying zephyr, every stray leaf and petal is aric of mortality, because they are asso clated in our minds with the ideas of mutation and decay.

Flowers are air-woven children of light. The meanest flower that blows can give thoughts that lie too deep for tears. The dispositions of the mind are expressed in flowers; nothing affords greater pleasure to the members of the family than the cultivation and daily sight of flowers. So wrot the poets ages ago.

If you want a child to love nature ; if you

want a friend to love you and have your memory in tender keeping give him a growing plant-a 10-cent tvy, a dime nutmeg geranium, a shilling rose or a toy tub planted with mignonette.

We need the sentiment of sweetness and

living green, and we need the refinement that a flower market can give New York. America is the only nation in the world where flowers are unappreciated. The Chiner- live among their flowers; the Germans, English and French love their hollybocks, daistes and mignonette, while the Yankee merely flirts a little and straightway forgets all about the gay little playmates of the sunbeams. NELL NELSON.

FELLOWCRAFTSMEN AT TABLE

Last Dinner of the Season at th Writers' and Artists' Club. Members of the Fellowcraft Club went with great unanimity to the club-house in East and their guests and the club chef made the One pretty girl in a red and white plaid last dinner of the season the most rajoyable cotton dress, and a red and white striped and successful one in the history of the ciub. The roses were hung up at 9.30 and President Alexander made a farewell address, he being about to spend several years in Europe lice-President Chester S. Lord becomes acting

President.

Willy aposenes were made by Chauncey M. Depew, Dr. Henry M. Van Dyke, Rev. Dr. H. Frice Collier, of Brookiyn; Amoe D. Wilder, of the New Haven Patination, and Commodore W. H. T. Hughes.
Among the guests were Capt. J. Thorne Harper, Judg Royer A. Fryor, Rev. J. Taibot Smith, Charles use Ray, Charles R. Film, Timothy Woodruff, Jonn J. Knox, Tracry Graves, H. Duboan Horne, John A. Nicnols, F. E. De Hernard, Colin Armstrong, Gen A. L. Lee, Gen. Samuel Thomas and Judge Horno Russell.

Tupper-Thieling. A. Lincoln Tupper was celebrated last evening at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. M. E. Thisting, 195 Alexander arenue. The bride wore a gown of firstemore faille Francaise and diamonate. The we-ding was attended by fashionable people of Harlem, among whom the young bride is a great favorite. Mr. and Mrs. Tupper will reside at 195 Alexander avenue.

VACRANT VERSES-

In Vino Veritas. The tongue-tied man hath many woes Upon this mundance anners. As with unsteady word he trice To make his mesoing clear.

And if with aid of ruddy wine traigntway the world proclaims him then Teo full for stutterance.

—John J. Mechan, in Munesy's Weekly.

A True Fish Story. Young Dobvon, with a mind to fish, Is quite too fond or playing hookey; So off ee styly go and scale
The lance, and down beside the brook he will set and six and st and sit, rits princes not at all a-bait-ed, Though not a bite be gets to show For all the wasted time he's waited.

Once, perched upon the back he san.
In hopes to catch enough for one dish.
Its lather stole upon the sense.
And saw his inefficient sun-flat.
And when his one came home at night
its took a rod from off the cupboard:
"We'll have a fish-hawi now, asid he,
And whaled the youngster till he hibbered,
And whaled the Foungster till he hibbered.

**Ers. George Archibaid, in Judge.

Voice from "One Who Knows My name's "Responsibility,"
I'm awfut bard to fix;
But when web fixed, to fix the fix
Is one of my sly tricks.

Financial Item. (From Texas S(ftings,)
Visiting Stranger—I want to invest some
mency in stocks on Wall street. How can I find out which ones are no good? New Yorker-By buying them.

A Reasonable Proposition. (From Life.) Bragg (pompously)-Sir, I am a self-ma-

Flagg-I dars say; you look like the kind of a man you'd be apt to make.

A Good Suggestion (From Life.)
Cholly (energetically)—I want to do some thing for the world, Mabel, Mabel (innocently)—Way don't you commit

Overheard in Kansas (From Judge, 1 First Farmer-I vum! Peffer wears a blief sirt. Second Farmer-Yes. And wast of all, it's

A Tailor-Made Joke. Prom Judge. 1 Mr. Oliver Jex (displaying his London sutt)-How is this for a 617
Mr. Sulppen Sneers (critically)—Well, it decidedly apoplectic.

A Safe Promise. Prom Buncey's Weshiv. 1 Dolly, remember, you have prom ised not to firt with a single married man thi

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

Diamond Bonnet the Latest-To Renew Gilt Frames-Pointed Shoes a Thing of the Past -A Good Way to Wash Blankets.

A diamond bonnet is one of the latest intrductions. The material is spangled with thy dismords on black, and it is trimmed with wings, ornamented in the same fashion.



If the gilt picture frames look dull, and yet the resplendency of new gilding to not desir able, here is a capital way of renewing their a pint and a half of water as will give it a golden tinge, then peel and bruise four good sized onlone and boll them in the liquid till it reduced to half. Strain it off, and when quite cold dip a soft brush in it and go over the frame. The smell of the onion is very evanescent, but no files will ever settle on the frame so treated.

Pointed shoes are quite gone out of fashion we have come back to square or rounded toes. From the strong bottine de fatiene to the square or slightly rounded tips. Walking hoes are of black patent leather with sem high Louis XV. beels. As to stockings, they are and will remain black for some time; nothing is more effective and becoming than a rlain black elik stocking with embroidered

The artistic life of an actress is said to b five years, and few of the novelists are able to a vague, and "fame is but an empty name."

The gas globes often have a dusty, smoky ook, even after washing in the ordinary way, but if soaked in hot sods and water and then niunged into ammonia and hot water and scrubbed with a stiff brush, they look like new again and only require rinning and wiping dry kerosene lamps can be best cleaned by holding with a soft rag and then polishing them with

Before putting blankets into water they should be looked over to note if any are at all stained; those that are should be put into a tub of warm water to soak for ten minutes. Boil half a pound of yellow soap and half a pound of soft soap in three pints of water until dissolved, let it get cold, when it will be a firm jelly; this quantity will be sufficient for four or five blankets. It is advisable to prepare the bolled soap the day before the blankets are to be washed. Take a quarter of the soap feily and put it in a tub with enough bot water t cover two blankets, press the blankets down and let them soak for a few minutes to softe the dirt, then rub well, and stir them about in the water; pass through a wringer or wring with the hands. Have another tub, with another quarter of the soap and the same quan tity of hot water as was used at first; wash toe wo blankets well in this second lather; after riuging them out they should be well shaken before they are hung out. If possible a brigh washing blankets, as they look so much white and are softer if dried in the open sir.

Mme. Koch, wife of the famous Germa professor, has the entire charge of her hus band's immense correspondence. She is native of Clausthal, in Hanover, Germany. She is a competent secretary.

"Talk all you wish of your Kendals, you Mary Andersons and your Modjeakas," said an old St. Louis critic. "I say there is and never was an astress that could tie the I tchet of Mat.ids Heron's shoe in regard to genius. She was the actress of the world, not alone of Americs, just as Jenny Lind was its only great sluger. When Matilda Heron played in t. Louis in the years agone, she played here for three weeks. ' Camille' alone she player for twenty-one consecutive nights, and the houses were filled to overflowing. One critica gentleman, a social m guate, too, at that time, went the twenty-one consecutive nights to see her, and would go at the beginning of the play and remain spellbound with admiraton until the curtain fell. He told me would go twenty more consecutive nights if she played them. Those men whose busine etained them downtown would rush mat ters to get in at the dying scene of 'Camille. the theatre and ask eagerly: 'Is see dead yet?' Her death scene was simply unrivalled no one has approached its perfectlo since or before that day, When Cambil creeps from her couch to the mirror to see nor changed she is every actress will grasp the chair midway for support. Matilda Heron did not do that. She actually crawled each sier without a bit of support, and she tottered and crept to the very perfection of imitation of rea illness. Then her agony of pain when in the ballroom scene, when Armand scornfully pents her with gold pieces, was, beyond words, royal in perfection. Her horror and augush accrehed every soul in the audience. I tell you ther were draughts in those days at the theatre when Matilda fieron played. At least all the handkerchiels of all the men and women were wet with tears, and men who acorned being soft nearted would lay the tears to the draugats-colds, you know—but the colds were tac warm tears brougat by Mattida Heron's magnificer ing. Poor actress! her life was a sad one; per resert to false atimulant was only the las refuge of a broken heart, the result of the cruciest injustice and suffering for another's sins. But in her stage life she was a peerlos queen, and no one need even think to see any one approach her genina."

Baiting a Gudgeon i fom the Jesselers' Weekly, 1 Dillingham Thinklittle-Wheekt makes you say yourw stem winding wawtches are royal imekeepaws ?

Ralesman -- Because each one has a crown.

THE GLEANER

I hear much talk of the probable nomination of Commodors John H. Starin for Governor by the Republicans. The Commodore is expecte to command the floating vote.

Few people seem to remember that the Park ers once ordered the removal of the Elevated Railway structure from Battery Park. The requisite six months' notice was given, but the railroad aid not quit the park, for the Commissioners changed their minds.

I met a young enthusiast in the matter of lectrical research and a constant experimenter, who told me that in a short time he meant to have an electric jacob which would be a marvel, sixty feet to length. The sea was to supply the place of the battery in some way, so that the craft would derive her motive power from the element she moved in, and there would be virtually no loss of space and no crew pecessary. It sounded like Munchausen, but the young man assured me he had a small launch running successfully on this new plan. I would like a trip in that yacht.

The new house which the Van Rensselser Crugers are building at their country place or Long Island is designed for comfort and a good deal of entertaining. There will be quite a handsome bailroom in the house, where the fill the place can trip the light, fantastic toe.

There is a report that Phillips Brooks may be made a Bishop. The tall imposing rector of Trinity Church, Boston, would be a highly dignified addition to the Episcopi the Boston people would not like to lose him. Copley Square would not seem quite the same thing with Phillips Brooks away from Trinity

Some of these April days have enough chill in the air and are so windy as to affect the numbers who go to Central Park. But the foliage is well out now, and at no time of the year is this pleasure garden more beautiful.
All the world in town goes there for its carriage airing, and the stream of fashionables is broad and long in the afternoon. It is rather trying for a sitter to go away and

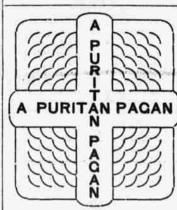
leave an artist with only a sketch of a portrait I happened to hear of two or three portrait painters lately whose sitters, by some chance Otero is one of these. The fair dansense salled away, leaving Robert Reid with a splendie start for a portrait.

I saw a faultlessly attired young coachman in a Whitechapel cart the other morning who had the last touch in the tops to his poots They were a pale crushed-strawberry tint of leather.

Young Clarkson, the artist, has Snished fine portrais of Mrs. Daniel Griswold. The public is somewhat familiar with the fresh English face of Annie Rote, and the likeness is very strong. Clarkson is doing a very band clocks; they are worn even with light-colored some water-color of one of the richest corners of Roswell D. Sawyer's studio

IN THE SUNDAY WORLI

OF MAY 10 WILL APPRAR THE OPENING CHAPTERS OF A NEW SERIAL STORY ENTITLED



By JULIEN CORDON (MRS. VAN RENSSELARE CRUCER).

Author of "A Diplomat's Diary," "A Successful Man," "The Vampires," &c. THIS STORY.

STRONG IN SITUATION AND DETAIL WILL HAVE AN ESPECIAL INTERPRET

NOUNCED BY ALL WHO HAVE READ

THE MANUSCRIPT THE BEST THAT HAS

COME FROM THIS AUTHOR'S PEA. A Place for Him: [From the Pitteburgh Bulletin.]
Tom-What has become of poor Harry's eldest boy-the one with the impediment in his speech? Couldn't understand a word be said, Remember him?

Jerry-O: course I do, Jie got a good posi

tion and 's giving satisfaction.

"Is it possible! What can he do?"

"He's a brakeman on a passenger train." A Valuable Man. [From Munsey's Weskly.] Customer-Where is that mindreader you had here as clerk? Druggie i-Bitters you mean; why do you call him a mindreader?
Custom-r—He knew how much money a man had in his pocket before he could get ten feet into the store.

The Best Hand to Hold. [From the Detroit Free Press.] Howard—I didn't get home till late Richard - What sort of a hand did you hold? Howard - Jeat the nicest living hand you ever aw. It belonged to old man Goldrock's enly laughter.

No Need to Interfere. [From Street & Smith's Good News.] Excited Lady—Why don't you interfere to op that dog fight? Bystander-I was just a going to, Mum, but you kin caim y'r fears now. My dog is on top it last, mum.

Well-Founded Suspicions I From Munery's Washiy, ! Penelope-Oh, mamma, Jack didn't er ome notil 2 o'clock this morning, and I am sure he was firting with some woman.

Her Manima-What makes you think so, lear?
Penelops—Because he kept saying in his sleep, "You are shy."

DON' THROW UP THE SPONGE!

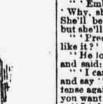
That hideous ogre, Gant Despair, often In tons his clutch upon the chronic invalid. Constantly plagued by dyspepsie, billioutness and constitution—averous ann stemiess, too—what wonder is it that having tried in vain a multitude of useless remedies he is ready, distratively speaking, to "throw up the aponge." Let the unfortunate "take neart of grace." Horsystem's bromach birthes and will pall a termina to his trials. It alreaghens the elomach, confers nervous vigor by profit ding assimilation of the food, arouses the liver when Jordanni, and relaxes the bowels without path. The ability to dieget and assimilate restored, the ability to deep follows. Nothing then can stay the renewal of health but imprusence. Restricts hive all of health but imprusence. Restricts hive as a remeaty for malarial, the unaste and kindley complaints. A winegessful three times a day. a-tens his clutch upon the chronic invalid

A LETTER FROM EUROPE.

[From Judge.]
A modern young lady who is being educate Europe sends her old father one of thos letters se fashiogable over there—write wise, upaide-down, diagonally, &c., &c. His



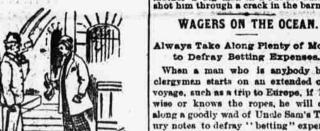






Stole a Gun. Shot Himself, Ran Away and Was Nearly Killed.

He is the lad who a few months ago



Aigie-Why, old man, what in the world i the far trumpet for?
Charlto-It's my new Spring suit. When wear it I can hardly hear saything else."

Conversation Was Drowned.



Cause for Regret. "Twey tell me that Edwin Booth is already orry he angounced his intention of retiring from the stage for a time."

'It must be hard for him to give up soting."

'It inn't that. He has seen the pictures of himself published in the Western newspapets."

Thirty-seven if a Day Boston Maides—My father gives me a dolla or every year I am old on my birthdays. Friend—lan't that nice?
Boston Maiden—Y-s; but then one can't do
such with twenty dollars.

Bright Hopes. (Prom Taxas Seftings.)
Circus Managur (to clown who has just beer ingaged)—Have you a family ? Clown—I've got a boy and a girl. The girl will never amount to much, but the boy has got gamus. He will be an artist some day.

"Weat makes you think so?"

"He is only three years old, and siready he can the his legs in a bow-knot around his

To the Manor Born. [From the Hider and Driver,] "Old Smartone is the most enthu river I know." "The"s natural, his younger days wer upont with college boys. Coaching is the onling he did."

Wather Wough. "Gwacious," cried Cholly, suddenly at din ner, "there are thirteen people at table."
"On, no, Mr. Budd." whispered his fair
companion, "only twelve people—and you."

PICKED UP HERE AND THERE

Photographs of Daily Life All Over the Country.

He Could Stand Off Libel, but Scandal Was Too Much for Him. "I've got him fixed!" exclaimed the

little, shrewd-looking man, joyfully, se. cording to the Chicago Tribune. "He'll do what we want." 'How under Heaven did you do it?" asked the big. jolly man. "Every one of us has tried it and failed." "You didn't understand how to tackle him."
"We tried everything we could think of from bribery to threats." said the big man. "I told him to name his own

"And it wouldn't go, of course," said the little man. "He's too well off for Then Jones appealed to him to help out his friends."

'And be refused. No man wants to jeopardize his reputation for his friends."

"Smith threatened to publish his rec-ord as treasurer of the Cinch Investment ord as treasurer of the Cinch Investment Company."

'Didn't trouble him, of course, He could swear it was a campaign lie."

'Brown said he'd have a little escapeds of his early days, in which a young widow figured, written up."

'Too old a story. Besides, his wife wouldn't believe a newspaper."

'Well, how did you fix it?"

'I saw him help a pretty girl off the street car and I told him I believed I'd tell Mrs. Gad about it."

"For Heaven's sake, don't!' he oried.

'She'll tell my wife a story a yard long about it."

about it." Exactly, I said. "She'll probably embellish it somewhat." Embellish it?' he exclaimed. 'Why, she'll make a scandal out of it. She'll be sorry to say anything about it, but she'll land me in the divorce courts. 'Precisely,' I said. 'How would you

He looked at me a moment, sighed and said:
"'I can stand off libel, refuse bribes
and say 'no" to friends, but I've no detense against scandal-monging. What de on want?"
I told him and he'll be with us."

Prince Morgan is the name of a little thirteen-year-old darky boy living at Shedd, Linn County, whose career promises to be somewhat checkered if he lives long enough, as it is already decidedly spotted, says the Portland Orego-

He is the lad who a few months ago purchased a gun on a forged order, shot off two fingers and then, before his fingers were well, ran away from home with property belonging to others.

He was captured, but the Grand Jury refused to indict him owing to his extreme youth. Not having a gun of his own any longer, he concluded to make one himself.

Procuring a gaspine he wades belt in

one himself.

Procuring a gaspipe, he made a hole in it at the right place and plugged the end with wood. Load ng it, he touched it off with a match. The plug flew in splinters, one piercipg an ear, and the powder scattered over his face, burning it some, yet not injuring him seriously.

He rushed into the house and told his mother a big man in a rubber suit had shot him through a crack in the barn.

Always Take Along Plenty of Money to Defray Betting Expenses. When a man who is anybody but a clergymen starts on an extended ocean voyage, such as a trip to Europe, if he is wise or knows the ropes, he will carry along a goodly wad of Uncle Sam's Treas-

ury notes to defray "betting" expenses, says the Phildadelphia Inquirer. Aside from the men who bet on the number of a pilot boat coming out from the land, what foot he will place on deck first, or the number of miles covered by

first, or the number of miles covered by each day's run, th re are some who are anxious to bet on snything whatever that offers a chance for doubt.

Stakes are sometimes made on the number of vessels sighted during the day, the person guessing nearest the correct num-ber securing the pool, while others, if they see a ship or schooner approaching, will bet out the number of sails site has out. Again, stakes will sometimes be set up on the possibility of any sort of fish being sighted during the day whether a shack

on the possibility of any sort of dish being sighted during the day, whether a shark, porpoise or otherwise.

Two men coming over from Europe were recently standing in the fore part of the steamer, when one of them saw a long strip of wood lying right across the path of the steamer, it seemed impossible that the sharp prow of the vessel would not bump into the slender length of the timber, but one of the men doubled it.

Bet you fifty rockets (dollars), Jack, she don't hit." "O. K.," responded his companion, sententiously, and then waited. Swiftly the steamer runhed on, and when right upon the stick the swash tossed it lightly aside, just grazing the prow. But it was fun.

ORIGIN OF FOOLSCAP.

The Name Is a terminate of the Name Is a terminate of the steamer.

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well's Hatred of Monopolies. Every body knows what "foolsesp" paper is, but every body does not know how it came to bear that name, says the Chicago Herald, In order to increase his revenues

In order to increase his revenues Charles I. granted certain privileges, amounting to monopoles, and among these was the manufacture of paper, the exclusive right of which was sold to certain parties, who grew rich and enriched the Government at the expense of those who were obliged to use paper.

At that time all English paper bore the royal arms in water mark. The Parlisment of Gromwell made sport of this law in every possible manuer, and among in every possible manuer, and among other indignities to the memory of Charles I. it was ordered that the royal arms be removed fr. in the paper and that the fool's cap and bells should be used as a substitute.

a substitute.

When the Rump Parliament was prorogued these were removed; but paper of the size of the parliamentary journal, which is usually about 17 by 14 inches, still bears the name of "foolsoap."

A Proper Beference.

1From Judge.; Mrs. Bloobumper—Sa ie, I am surprised at rou using such an expression as "It beats thunder."
Nadie-But I was referring to the lightning-

The Value of Reputation.

When a great business runs along through three generations, through panies and good times or bad, it acquires an impetus of gram power. Many buyers come to such a c All Are. Cool
[From Serger': Sees.]

In this a cool neighborhood in Summer!"

Letty Well, I should say it was! There isn't a man in the neighborhood, who desure help simusaif to my onictens, flowers and laws-moved without so much as by your leave, "Whout so much as by your sions logate and the City of poople very since 1807 and now has sever since 1807 and now has now has sever since 1807 and now has sever since 1807 and now has sever since 1807 and the city since 1807 and now has now has now has sever since 1807 and the city since 1807 and now has now h